

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

Will Congress Indorse Roberts?

constituency.

In Utah alone there are over 75,000 believers in polygamy. They have spread into Idaho, Arizona, Washington, Colorado, Montana and Wyoming. There are flourishing colonies in Tennessee, Arkansas and North Carolina. In Brooklyn last year proselyting was being carried on unrestrained.

Outside the horrible evils of polygamy Mormonism is a creed that includes among its divinities Mahomet, Brigham Young and Joseph Smith.

Believing in the divine right of polygamy and in the divinity of Brigham Young, who at the time of his death had seventeen wives and fifty-six children, Roberts will come to Washington to associate on equal terms with honorable Christian men and to take part in the lawmaking of the country.

The acceptance of the credentials of Roberts by Congress will be a violation of law as well as morality.

Can Congress afford to indorse him? If it does indorse him will his God-fearing fellow Congressmen invite him to their receptions and to their firesides?

Aguinaldo Fooled by Atkinson.

He should know—and doubtless will know in time—that whenever another country, be it brown, black, red or white, fires on the soldiers of the United States that act is not directed against a single political party, but against the entire population of this country.

Aguinaldo is waging war on the United States. Let him not rely upon the Democratic party for encouragement. Let him come in and lay down his arms while the people of this country fight out the question of imperial or industrial expansion at the polls.

The Democratic party stands for liberty for all the races under our flag, but it can have no dealings with men in arms against America.

More Captains Wanted on the Columbia.

Captain Barr, for some reason, is alone on the Columbia. Mr. Iselin, the managing owner, does not seem to think it necessary to have shrewd Yankee skippers like Captain Hank Haff or Captain Rhodes aboard.

If Captain Barr wins the credit of navigating the Columbia to victory will be his alone.

Millions of patriotic Americans would feel safer if the Columbia had more than one skipper, as it has been repeatedly stated that the three English captains, Hogarth, Wringe and Parker, give the Shamrock an advantage of five minutes over a thirty-mile course.

Platt's Time of Trouble Almost Due.

One of these has been the foolish and partisan investigation of the Mazet Committee. Through his own acts Mazet will be defeated in his district, and in his fall he will carry others down.

The action of the Citizens' Union in indorsing and nominating independent candidates in Republican or doubtful districts is also a factor greatly feared by the Republicans.

Platt's principal reliance in his fight to retain control of the Legislature has been the support of the independents and the Citizens' Union.

In all but two of the eight districts captured by the Republicans in 1898 they will now have to meet not only the regular Tammany ticket, but the tickets of the Citizens' Union and the independents.

The outlook for the Democracy is certainly very encouraging.

Platt's hopes are centred chiefly in the up-State counties. In these he will make his usual strong and rancorous fight directly against this city. If the present programme is adhered to he will tell the voters that the charter must be amended, that the city needs a new Mayor, and that Governor Roosevelt must be persuaded to take Mayor Van Wyck out of the chair.

Republican voters up the State are always ready to listen to arguments of this nature, especially if coupled with arguments for increased taxation of this city.

In spite of this Mr. Platt will have some extensive breaches to fill in the party lines. There is disaffection against him from Niagara to Westchester.

This, with his local disagreements with the Citizens' Union and independents, may result in the defeat of almost every straight Republican candidate below the Harlem River.

Advice to Football Players.

The football season is in full swing, and the accident list already has a formidable enrolment. With an estimated force of 100,000 players in this country, most of them youngsters, it is a serious problem to promulgate a set of rules that will eliminate the danger for everybody.

As the regulations stand to-day, football is a rough, wholesome, manly game, but it is not everybody's game. It must be played only by those who are physically capable of enduring its rigors. It requires good, thick bones, with a copious padding of muscles, strong lungs and a healthy heart to stand the shock of hard tackling and the bruising of mass play. It would be better for the game and safer for the players were the applicants for gridiron honors forced to submit to a careful physical examination before attempting to play.

While most of the crippling comes from weak bones and frailness, a part of it comes from overconfidence. The American weighing 180 or 190 pounds, in good health and well muscled, does not usually see danger in anything. That's where the mistake comes. You can skin your knuckles at marbles if you are ignorant of the correct position, and an innocent banana peel will furnish star gazing unless you know how to fall.

Every detail of football must be studied—how to fall, tackle, kick and run. The game must be started at the bottom, not the top. Lack of condition and training can fracture the collar bone of a giant just as quickly as weakness will bring down a midget. Learn the rudiments first carefully, and you will not only avoid the hospital list but have a better chance of becoming a "star" player.

If you feel physically competent to play the game, get an expert to show you how to fall and tumble, what position the body should be in at different stages. Master the A B C's first, and then use your strength and pluck to complete the education. Football is eminently a thinking game. Were it not so the little man would have no chance. It would be a mere struggle of brute strength. Lamar, Poe and De Saulles have shown what little men can do and proved that thinking is equal to muscle.

Football is a good, rugged sport, and will kill nobody who prepares himself carefully. Its reputation, however, is damaged year by year by those who have physically no business to meddle with it, or by know-it-alls who will not take time to learn its requirements.

Generally speaking, the men who make the laws of a country are sponsors for its morals. If these lawmakers wink at vice the country will be vicious, and if they countenance crime the country will be criminal.

If, therefore, the desire to obliterate polygamy is genuine on the part of the lawmakers at Washington, let them begin with the repudiation of the Mormon Roberts, who comes to Congress with three wives and the indorsement of a polygamous

The censor at Manila has cheerfully let pass a proclamation from Aguinaldo, which in part reads as follows:

We should pray to God that the great Democratic party may win the next Presidential election, and imperialism fall in its mad attempt to subjugate us by force of arms.

There are a few things which Mr. Aguinaldo might learn with profit both to himself and to his countrymen.

If Sir Thomas Lipton "lifts" the America's Cup there is sure to arise on this side of the water the question why more talent was not enlisted in the management of the Columbia.

The Shamrock has three skippers, the very best to be had from the combined seamanship of England and Germany. In enormous sloops such as the Shamrock and the Columbia it is impossible for one captain to direct effectively the handling of the sails and the steering of the yacht, and to keep a constant lookout aloft and aloft as well as to sweep the sea with glasses for vagrant winds.

There has a time, gentle yet irritated reader, when I should have hesitated at using the term "press agent" for your benefit. That time has passed. You are as gods, knowing good and evil and "press agents," and you are quite aware that a good, artistic, brazen, all-round liar can make a handsome living in New York by his lies. The noble brotherhood of "press agents" has for its motto "If you tell a lie, tell a good 'un. If you tell a good 'un, stick to it." These lies are told exclusively among theatrical people. The "press agent" is a person employed to keep a given actor or actress "before the public."

I am taking the "press agent" as a text to-day because it seems to me that I have noticed a disintegration of the brotherhood—a demoralization due to a sort of paucity of "lies" on the part of the press agent. These lies have been very poor—almost threadbare. "Press agents" have lied in a half-hearted way. I have missed their fertility of invention, their dexterity and multi-tinted anecdotes.

The man who invented the story that Mrs. Yeomans was clandestinely engaged to an English nobleman showed paucity of ideas. The thing has been done so much better a dozen times before. The unfortunate who started the notion that poor Mrs. Leslie Carter had succumbed to tea should be suspended from the Press Agents' Union. Mrs. Carter is too chic for this wretched episode.

It is a spoiler. If I had believed it and had then gone to see "Zaza" I would have ruined the evening for me. All the time I was watching Zaza's ecstasies of anguish I should have asked myself, "Did she use English breakfast, or was it all brought on by mere Oolong?"

Our liars are not dead. They are merely resting. They are thinking up things, and while they are thus employed it isn't a bad idea to discuss their ways and means. The "press agent" looks upon every journalist as a possible advertising medium. Many a jovial young police court reporter or a rollicking baseball enthusiast, has been ruined by the seductions of the "press agent." He will button-hole the young reporter and draw him aside. "I was a lie worth thousands of dollars to Miss Held, artistic enough to be readable in spite of its mendacity. But milk baths happen seldom. They are epoch-making. The 'press agents' are now suffering from the reaction."

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A CITY WHERE MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP IS SUPREME.

Huddersfield, England, Furnishes Its Residents with Transportation, Gas, Electricity, Stoves, Fuel, Houses, and Even with Beef from Its Own Abattoirs.

In his pursuit of big things, the American is apt to neglect the cities of medium size in Great Britain, and to concentrate his attention on London, Glasgow, Birmingham or Liverpool. This is a mistake, for among the cities of 100,000 or 200,000 population there are instances of municipal enterprise not excelled by any metropolis. Such a one is Huddersfield, a Yorkshire town of 100,000, situated in the midst of the British textile industries.

Every municipal monopoly is under city management. The water works have been satisfactorily maintained for years. In 1872 the gas works were taken over, the object being to reduce the price of gas and increase its use by the poorer classes. To this end the department introduced penny-in-the-slot meters, which have been so well received that about one-fifth the population is now supplied in this way. When this meter is used, a stove is supplied and "fixed" free of charge. Not one penny need be invested, except for the thirty feet of gas sold for two cents. This is a great boon to the poor, who find it very difficult to save enough to purchase fittings outright. Stoves alone may be rented for 10 per cent of cost price per year, and the department has its own stores containing styles to suit the poorest or the most fastidious. The price of gas has been steadily reduced, until now it is 2s. 9d. (66c.) for lighting and 2s. (40c.) for heating and trade purposes. Indeed, the city has been so considerate of public welfare in every way that practically the whole population consumes municipal gas. How does this compare with some of our cities? Paris, for example, where not more than one-fourth of the population use gas?

The workman and the taxpayer have cause to rejoice as well. The hours of labor have been reduced to eight—Huddersfield was the first city to adopt the eight-hour programme. About \$20,000 is annually used to decrease taxes, and yet adequate amounts have been set aside for depreciation, renewals and amortization of debt. The object, however, is not to make a profit, but to lower the price as rapidly as possible. It is cheaper in some other cities, but the density of population is very, very low, being only 7 per acre, which makes it necessary to have an unusually large number of miles of pipe. The interest and maintenance charges are correspondingly high.

The city did not allow electric lighting to fall into the hands of a private company, but constructed its own plant in 1893. From the first electricity has been very popular, and consumption has been stimulated by the same methods as in the gas department. All fittings and apparatus are rented on very reasonable terms; show rooms are maintained; and the price for cooking, heating, motors and trade purposes fixed so low—4.5c. per unit—as to invite extensive use. For lighting the price is 12c. per unit.

The management of the tramways shows the municipal spirit to its core at its best. Huddersfield was the first city in Great Britain to operate its street railroads, and it was forced to do so because no company would lease its lines. Believing that adequate transportation facilities were necessary for the best development of the city, the Council decided to begin operation, although it might involve loss. Such, indeed, was the case until within the last year or two, when there has been a surplus.

Huddersfield has often been pointed to as an illustration of the failure of municipal operation; but in truth the city ought to be praised, not blamed. A deficit is not a desirable factor nor to be sought for, but a large profit is not the sole object of an efficient city government. No one will deny—and citizens of Huddersfield the last of all—that the tramways have been worth to the city all they cost. Further, the failure to make a profit is not due to lack of good management, but principally to the nature of the city. The city is very widely scattered; there are many hills; wages are above the normal; hours are short (eight per day); fares are low; all of which go to increase the expenses of operation. That the system is greatly used and meets a want is shown by the fact that over 4,300,000 passengers are carried annually—equal to the population of London. Every man, woman and child rides upon an average forty-three times per year—a wonderful record for a city of 100,000 population.

A unique feature fits the letter box attached to each car, into which one can deposit his mail without extra charge, except when the car is stopped for that purpose; then two cents must be paid. This is a great convenience to all, especially those living in outlying districts, for letter boxes are

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In this sweeping category I do not place those "press agents" whose duty it is to merely mention the name of the next play and the cast. I am alluding to those lordly liars whose mendacity is known and appreciated and whose value is recognized in inner theatrical circles.

It is the greed of theatrical people that has given to lying a marketable significance. The actress who finds that she is going slowly and getting herself "ignored" hires a liar to aid her in her work. At the present stage of the game many lies are tabooed. No liar would dare insinuate a loss of diamonds or a bereavement of pug dog. The lies must be good, thick, plausible and, above all, novel. They must reek with the imagery of Edgar Allan Poe, the recklessness of Munchausen—all done up in an 1896 coating.

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not so plentiful as with us.

The housing of the poor has always received marked attention. The first model lodging house built by a city was constructed by Huddersfield as far back as 1853—about twenty years before Glasgow built a similar one. Separate departments are provided for men and women at six cents each per night, and another portion of the house is allotted to married couples. A mechanics' home, intended for a better class than the nomadic lodger, supplies accommodations for ten cents per night. A grade higher are the artisans' dwellings, of which there are 160, constantly occupied and of great benefit to the working classes.

The city's health is not as well guarded as its industrial life. There is an ample municipal bath, the charges varying from two to twelve cents. Parks and recreation grounds, where musical concerts are given during the Summer, afford the poorer classes abundant fresh air and sunlight. The city also maintains public halls, a municipal hospital and aquarium, a public library, art gallery, refuse destructor, sewage disposal works and a technical school in addition to the schools maintained by the School Board. Markets and slaughter houses are owned and controlled by the city, annually yielding a considerable revenue. And finally there is a municipal cemetery, which shows a profit of some \$7,000 per year.

What more socialistic town? Beginning life in a municipal artisans' dwelling, the young man rides to his work on a municipal tram. He gets his gas or electricity from the city. His wife rents a gas stove from the city, purchases her produce from a municipal market and buys meat that has been prepared in a municipal abattoir. Both use the public baths, enjoy the city's parks and send their children to the city's playgrounds. Their house refuse is removed by the city. When sick they go to the city hospital, or, if unfortunate, to the municipal lodging house. Their mail is collected by a city tram. And in a thousand other ways their daily life comes in close contact with the city government. At last they are buried in a city cemetery. This may be socialism, or it may not be. One thing is certain, viz., that the citizens are satisfied and approve of every municipal enterprise.

ALAN DALE ON THE "PRESS AGENT," WHOM HE CONSIDERS AN ALL-ROUND LIAR.

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In fact, the brotherhood of liars seems to be tottering just at present. The public has grown

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